

The
CHAPLET.

A

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.

*As it is Perform'd at the Theatre-Royal
in Drury-Lane.*

Compos'd by

Dr. BOYCE.

London. Printed for I. Walsh, in Catherine-Street, in the Strand.

Of whom may be had, just Publish'd.

Howard's Eighty Songs, Selected from his Oratorios,
for the Harpsicord or Voice.
Vocal Melody. A Collection of Songs by Mr. Arne.
Dr. Boyce's Songs, Cantatas, and Catches.
Dr. Boyce's Songs and Cantatas.

One Hundred French Songs, in One Vol.
Halle's Venetian Ballad, &c. 4000
Bargate's Songs and Cantatas.
Lamprey's Songs and Cantatas.
Howard's Songs and Cantatas.

GEORGE R.

GEORGE the Second, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith &c. To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting: Whereas *William Boyce*, one of the Composers of Our Chapels Royal, hath humbly represented unto Us, that he hath with great Study, Labour and Expence, composed several Works, consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Musick, in order to be printed and published, and hath therefore humbly besought Us, to grant him Our Royal Privilege and Licence for the sole Printing and Publishing thereof, for the Term of Fourteen Years: We being willing to give all due Encouragement to Works of this Nature, are graciously pleased to condescend to his Request; and We do therefore by these Presents, in far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that Behalf made and provided, grant unto the said *William Boyce*, his Executors, Administrators and Assigns, Our Licence for the sole Printing and Publishing the said Works, for the Term of Fourteen Years, to be computed from the Date hereof; strictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, or abridge the same, either in the like or any other Volume or Volumes whatsoever; or to import, buy, vend, utter or distribute any Copies thereof reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforesaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Consent, or Approbation of the said *William Boyce*, his Heirs, Executors and Assigns, as they will answer the contrary at their Perils, whereof the Commissioners and other Officers of Our Customs, the Master, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, that due Obedience may be rendered to Our Pleasure herein declared. Given at Our Court at St. James's the Tenth Day of April 1745. in the Eighteenth Year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command

HOLLES NEWCASTLE.

Handwritten musical score on page 4, featuring multiple staves with complex notation, including many sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and various musical symbols like clefs, key signatures, and dynamic markings.

Handwritten musical score on page 5, continuing the composition with multiple staves of complex notation, including many sixteenth and thirty-second notes, and various musical symbols like clefs, key signatures, and dynamic markings.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for a voice and piano accompaniment. The voice part is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on four staves (two for the right hand and two for the left hand). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in common time. The score includes a key signature change from one flat to two flats (B-flat and E-flat) in the middle. The piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line in the left hand and a more active melody in the right hand. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Violins and
Viola Unison

Vivace Poco tempo

Solo

Mallopes

Violoncello and
Double Bass

Solo

xx

Violin

Violin

Piano

Violin

Piano

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand on a treble clef and the left hand on a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a melody with many eighth and sixteenth notes, and the piano accompaniment includes chords and arpeggiated figures. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Tempo di Adagio

1st Hootby and Violin

2^d Hootby and Violin

Horns and Tenor

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a guitar line (treble clef), and a piano line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The music is in a simple, folk-like style. The vocal line has lyrics written below it. The guitar line includes fingerings (1-5) and a capo position of 5. The piano line includes fingerings (1-5) and a capo position of 5.

A musical score for the hymn 'Hail to the Chief'. The score is written for three parts: Soprano (S), Alto (A), and Tenor/Bass (T/B). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a melody in the Soprano part, with the Alto and Tenor/Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics 'Hail to the Chief' are written below the Tenor/Bass part. The score includes a repeat sign and a double bar line at the end.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features a piano introduction and a vocal melody. The piano part is written for the left hand on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal part is written for the right hand on a single staff (treble clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The score includes a piano introduction and a vocal melody. The piano part is written for the left hand on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal part is written for the right hand on a single staff (treble clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The score includes a piano introduction and a vocal melody.

Largo

LAURA

DAMON

Largo Un-ger-fus! Da-mon! is it come to this, ere these the happy focus of promiss

Dolce

Piano *Forc.*

Viol. n't hope vain LAURA future Peace to prove; Content ne'er harbours with neglected Love.

Piano *Forc.*

DAMON

Confide, Fear, the ever restless Power, shifts with the Breeze, and changes with the Hour: above all
Piano

breast he forms a hide-bode, and on his Silken Plumes flays forth the rambling Goo-

Sung by M^r. Beard

Viol. *Allegro*

Viol. *Viol.*

Tenor Viol.

Damos

Piano *Forc.*

Viol. *Viol.*

Tenor Viol.

S. You fix at your feet that I wept in des-pair, And

S. Basso

Piano

Viol. *Viol.*

Tenor Viol.

word thou go An-gel was - - - ver so fair; How could you be-lieve all the

Nonna! I Spoke! What know we of Angels! — I meant it in joke. I

meant it in joke. What know we of Angels! — I meant it in

Forc

Forc

joke

(12)

I next stand indicted for swearing to Love,
 And nothing but Truth should my Passion remove!
 I've / And you're Twi / s-mo- / nally / s- / y- / e- / r,
 And not yet convicted — how could I deny dear?

DANCE

To Day Dance as ye rural trust, and I once more my chosen Friends must meet. Farewell, farewell

Staccato

Staccato

Largo

What beautiful Cypris forms a gloomy shade, and yelling

Staccato

Dolce

Spartan's heart the dainty Ordeal

Unknown to all, my long-form'd shape I'll bend; There

wrap my suffrings, and my Fate attend.

DAMON and Several Shepherds Drinking.

Damon



In mirth and Pastime ev'ry hour employ, Left is the Day that is not Spent in joy.



Here draw your robes, Hark your Chaplets bring, And listen neighbours to the truths I sing.

Sung by M^r Beard

Soprano



Unison



Damon

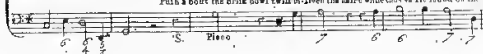


Piano

Piano



Piano



Piano

Push a boat the brisk bowl (will in liver the heart while thou'rt sit round on the



Grifs, The Lover who talks of his Sufferings and loves to be reckon'd as Afs. in Afs. De-



Piano

Piano

Piano

Leaves to be reckon'd as Afs.

Piano

2
The Witch who sits watching his ill gotten Pelf,
And wishes to add to the Maife;
What e'er the Cosmographers may think of him Elf
Deserves to be reckon'd as Afs.

3
The Beau who co flirts with his well Powder'd Hair,
An Angel behold! is his Gair,
And thinks with Grimses to Subdue all the Fair,
May justly be reckon'd an Afs.

4
The Merchant from Climate to Climate will roam,
Of Crazes the Wealth to Surprize;
And off while he's wand'ring my Lady so homes
Claps the horns of an Ox on an Afs.

5
The Loozy so grave when he pots in his Elea,
With Buckard well cover'd with brash;
The he talk to so snappish he pockets your Tea
There, you my good friend are the Afs.

6
The formal Physician who knows ev'ry ill,
Shall last be produc'd in the Clafs,
The Rick men a while may caustide in his Skins
But Death proves the Doctoress Afs.

7
Thus let us Companions be jovial and gay,
By turns take the Bottle and Lute,
For he who his Pleasures puts off for a Day,
Deserves to be reckon'd so Afs.

PALMON.

Indeed, Pastora, I hate of all you say, I mud this very Instant bidst a-way;

You think my Flame's extinguish'd quite, I know; And other Objects strike me

PASTORA.

my de, Fie, fidious Boy! I know tis Spurn'd Charms that is **PALMON**

from this elding Arms! But soon perhaps some other wiser Youth May

PALMON.

learn to sit dou Vain, on my Truths: When'er the Youth may be who chums my Part, He

has my full Content with all my Heart.

Sung by Master Mutticks

Violon Chorus

Alligro affai

PATYMONIS

Alligro affai

Piano

Fire

well, my PASTORA, no longer your Swan, Quite sick of his Kindage, can tell: No Cha Nay arm rat your

Piano

With such haughty Biddens, My Heart leaps with Joy to be free once again, Sing tal derol derol derol de-

Violon

tal derol derol Sing tal derol derol derol derol.

I'll love like the Birds, tho' sweet Tenants of Wax,
Who always are sportful, who always are gay
How twenty their Sonnets they carol all Day,
Their Love is but Frolick, their Courtship but Play
Sing tal derol,

If struck by a Beauty they ne'er saw before,
In sharp soft Notes they her Pity implore;
The yiddi to Intreaty; and when the Fire's o'er,
Tis Twenty to One that they never meet more.
Sing tal derol.

PICTURE

Insulting Boy I'll banish from my Mind, who would my Fortune could I lose and find:
and just in time young Damon comes this Way, and finds me with him, and I wish to fly.

Light Piano

Damon, Recit:
Vouchsafe, sweet Maid to hear a witch'd Story, who hid in Woods, might I might have
Large Piano

Forgone in Sight I had the rising Day, To you all Eve I sing the Lovers lay, But take my
Alto
Love, my Monarchs your day, No Devils in her if all this wont do.

Sung by M^r. Beard & M^{rs}. Olive

17

Allegro
Violin
Violin
Tenor Violin
Allegro

Piano

Dance
Mysterious Maid, attend my Passion,
Piano

PASTORAL
Crown with Hopes my fierce de - fer, Soon to yield is not the

Fashion, Maids (one Courtship should require), Tulous Courtship damps all Pleasures,

Dance

Solo *Tutti*

And. con *PASTORS*

By this melting Kins it twain, Now you're tado hi, yand all

Forse

Forse

Measure, Kins a Gain, Sir, if you dare,

Piano

Piano

Piano

DANCE *PASTORS*

Where you Mark the Willows cover, We will Chou the Real of Day; You're in too much halcyon

Piano

Dance

Love, For this Pleat must lead the way, We can do without him better, None but Fools would start

Forse

Forse

now, Priests the free-born Mind would sever, We will meet without a Vow.

PASTORA

Av, little Man, no more your Tale I'll hear: The blisk among offend, engaged

Ear: The joys I taste shall be without a Crime: I'll never be bound by Man

DIAMON

a second Time, If so, farewell, I'll other Regions try: My generous Mind detests the Heav'nly Tie:

Lovers, like Warriors, oft Repulses meet, Yet both undaunted their Attacks repeat.

Sung by M^r. Beard & M^r. Clive.

Allegro affai

Violin

Violin

Violin

Allegro affai

Piano

Piano

DIAMON

From blow to blow, his Joy to change, Flits yonder wanton Met; From

Piano

Fair to Fair thou wilt I range, And I'll be ever free: From Fair to Fair thou wilt

Forte

Forte

Forte

range, And I'll be ever free. I'll be ever free.

PASTORA. You little made attentive view,
That hop from Tree to Tree!
I'll copy them, I'll copy you
For I'll be ever free.

Song by Miss Harris

Andante Vozze

Bolce

Piano

Piano

Piano

Andante Vozze

When the Moon's beam Smiles What Lark can boast the Sun

What Core can be

not with to Loath the fond heart That broke a broke by a faithless young Swain

La Kope to forget him how vainly I try
The Spirit of the Wile and the Green
When Gall is dancing I try with a sigh
Twas here first my Damon was true.

Piano

Piano

Piano

Piano

When to the pale Moon the Soft Nightingales moan, In Accents so piercing and clear;

Piano

Piano

Piano

You sing not so Sweetly, I cry with a Groan, as when, when my dear Damsel was

Forte

Forte

Forte

Forte

here.

here.

Forte

A Garland of Willow my Tangle shall Shade
And pluck us, ye Nymphs! from you, Groves
For there to her Gift was poor Laura betray'd
And Dimas, Diana pretended to Love.

Damer

A charming Confere, would have fill'd their Arms, Had I but yielded to Pastor's Charms, How

ble'dd' would thro have bern my future Life. Palemon's Mistress cur'd to Damon's Wife

Yet for her Cois the wily Nymph I'll pay, And all her Schemes of Vanity betray.

Then haste to Laorr, that woe enjoin'd Eir, And fetch her from the Jaws of black Def - pacc.

Allegu

Sung by Mrs Ellice

Poster

Ally pro

La voce I try my very Art, Nor can I find a single Heart, Yet

4

1

For

It is not clear whether the

37

100

Let us confide my faithfull Glasr, A Far much worse than

1

1

their meagre pair, Me thinks I look full strongly

Poetry

chance I took full smugly.

Force

Yet blis'd with all these pow'rfull Charms,
The young Palemon fled these Armes.
That wild unthinking Rover
Hops, silly Mards, as foas to bind,
Rolling Strivers, thr flying Winds,
As fix a rambling Lover,

But hamper'd in the Marriage Noose,
In vain they Struggle to get loose,
And make a mighty Riot;
Like Madmen how they rave, and Stare,
A while they shake their Chain and Scream,
And then lie down in quiet.

It men
Once more I come to bid you Dwell, Yet vie you play your Sins: acc. life to me.

Sung by Mr. Beard

Viol. 1:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 2:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 3:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 4:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 5:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 6:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 7:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 8:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 9:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 10:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 11:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 12:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 13:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 14:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 15:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 16:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 17:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 18:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 19:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 20:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 21:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 22:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 23:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 24:
Firsto Allegro

Viol. 25:
Firsto Allegro

2
Then speak your mind to once,
Nor let me longer tease;
With you I'll toy, I'll kiss and play,
But hang me if I marry.

3
Thou' Chast me and Wit offend,
The Stroke I will can pay;
I love to kiss, and toy, and play, 4
But do not choose to marry.

4
Young Molly of the Dale,
Make a mess Street of Brawl;
Because when they had try'd and kiss'd
The foolish Swain would marry.

5
Twice kiss'd R. Colver, my Dear,
I to the Grave will carry;
With you I'll toy, I'll kiss and play,
But hang me if I marry.

puzzled, young PARIS one day. Can I judge the Value of it. Can
I judge the Value of either. Where both bear in equal a Sway? Where
both bear in equal a Sway?

Fort.

PASTORAL.
Consider my Wit and Condition.
Consider my Fortune likewise.
I never was used to petition.
But prythee make use of your Eyes, prythee make use of thine

LAURE.
No Merit I plead but my Prison.
Twere needless to mention your View;
Reflect with a little Compassion.
On what this poor Bottom feels now. On what this Seat

DAEMON.
Some Genius direct me, or Demon,
Or give me chance to choote wrong—
You're Part of the Goods of PAINEMORE
I have, you to whom you belong. I have you not

PASTORAL.
Misguiding Witch, with Sighs my Bottom glows; Can he prefer a Nihil to a Nihil?

Sung by M^{rs} Olive.
Vallente.
Festa Allegro
Festa Allegro

Piano
I know that my Prison is charming, Be, yond what

Piano
Down can dis-colours That Dawdy your Senses charming. Proves what a blind Thing is

Fort. **Piano**

Fort. **Piano**
*Lover. Proves what a blind Thing is *Lover.

quit the dull Plant for the City. Where Beauty is followed by Merit. Your Taste, in plea-

Lament I pity. Your Wit, who would wish to in-h-rit? to inha-rit. Your Wit who would

with to in-h-rit? Perhaps you may think youperhance And.

that I my Anger would another; The Loss of a Lover cast vixen. My Charm will procure me ap-

where My Charm will procure me ap-er here I fear was more than full of-

sure you? How Odious by look I can't bear them! I wish you much joy of your Fu-ure.

My Regino pieces could tear them. could tear them. My Regs late pieces could

tear them.

Trano Forti

Gods here heard my Vow The Gods have heard my Vow, and Lagna's life.

Ritmo Forte

1. Soprano
 2. Alto
 3. Tenor
 4. Bass
 5. Violin
 6. Viola
 7. Cello
 8. Double Bass

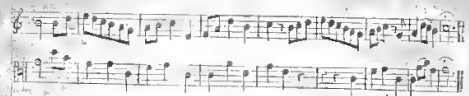
For their Honour and Faith be our Virgins re-nov'd; Nor false to his Vow, a young Shepherd be

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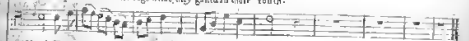
Sound; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To preferre in their Age what they guide in their
 Sound; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To preferre in their Age what they guide in their
 Sound; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To preferre in their Age what they guide in their
 Sound; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To preferre in their Age what they guide in their



Youth To prefer in their Age what they gain'd in their Youth.



Youth To prefer in their Age what they gain'd in their Youth.



Youth To prefer in their Age what they gain'd in their Youth.



Youth To prefer in their Age what they gain'd in their Youth.



Finis.